

Sisters' Department.**SEMI-ANNUAL REPORTS OF THE TREASURER
OF THE S. S. O. E.****RECEIPTS SINCE OCTOBER 1ST, 1893**

Lathrop, Cal.,	- -	\$2.15
Nappanee, Ind.,	- -	1.30
Camden, Ind.,	- -	1.35
Interest,	- -	12.00
Brooklyn, Iowa,	- -	5.00
Milford, Ind.,	- -	6.00
Emma Hoffman,	- -	.30
Milledgeville, Ill.,	- -	5.00
Children Orphan Fund,	-	1.75
(R'd. by Pub. House,)		
Mexico, Ind.,	- -	3.50
Warsaw, Ind.,	- -	1.20
Mexico, Ind.,	- -	4.17
Nerva Enslow, Ottawa,		
Kas.,	- -	.20
North Liberty, Ohio,	- -	2.20
South Bend, Ind.,	- -	3.82
Nappanee, Ind.,	- -	1.40
Campbell, Mich.,	- -	1.70
Goblesville, Ind.,	- -	1.00
Lanark, Ill.,	- -	2.00
Louisville, Ohio,	- -	3.00

Total, - - - 59.04

EXPENDITURES SINCE OCT.
1ST., 1894.

Constitutions and postage,
\$4.54

SARAH H. KEIM, Treasurer.
Louisville, Ohio, April 18th. 1894.

A PICTURE.

SELECTED BY NERVA ENSLOW.

I

There's a little low hut by the river
side

Within the sound of the rippling
tide;

Its walks are gray with the moss of
years,

And its roof all crumbly and old
appears;

But fairer to me than a castle's
pride

Is the little low hut by the river
side.

II

The little low hut was my natal nest

Where my childhood passed—

life's springtime blest,

Where the hopes of ardent youth
were formed

And the sun of promise my young
heart warmed,
Ere I threw myself on life's swift
tide
And left the dear hut by the river
side.

III

That dear old hut in lowly guise
Was lofty and grand to my youth-
ful eyes,
And fairer trees were ne'er known
before
Than the apple trees by the humble
door,
That my father loved for their thrifty
pride
Which shadowed the hut by the
river side.

IV

That little low hut had a glad hearth-
stone
That echoed of old with a pleasant
tone
And brothers and sisters, a merry
crew
Filled the hours with pleasure as
on they flew,
But one by one have the loved ones
died
That dwelt in the hut by the river
side.

V

The father, and the children gay
The grave and the world have call-
ed away,
But quietly all alone there sits
By the pleasant window in sum-
mer, and knits
An aged woman, long years allied
With the little old hut by the
river side.

VI

That little old hut to the lonely wife
Is the cherished stage of her active
life;
Each scene is recalled in memory's
beam
As she sits by the window in pen-
sive dream,
And joys and woes roll back like a
tide
In that little old hut by the river
side.

VII

My mother!—alone, by the river side
She waits for the flood of the
heavenly tide

And the voice that shall thrill her
heart with its call
To meet once more with the dear
ones all
And form, in a region beautiful
The band that first met by the
river side.

VIII

That dear old hut by the river's side
With the warmest pulse of my
heart is allied,
And a glory is over its dark walls
thrown
That statelier fabrics have never
known,
And I shall still love with a fonder
pride
That little old hut by the river
side.—B. P. Shillaber.

Childrens Department.**NAMES OF CHILDREN FROM WHOM WE HAVE
RECEIVED TEN CENTS FOR
H. B. HOLSINGER.**

Edith Lichty, Ada Sanger, Iva Rensch,
I. Pearl Long, Etta Judy, Homer Harrison,
Ada Judy, Maude Whiteleather, Carrie
Hauman, Freeman B. Connell, Lizzie Con-
nell, Jennie Whisler, Mabel Rensch, Melvin
Studebaker, Muriel Havens, Edna Beal,
Florance Beamenderfer, Fannie Walker,
Ira Overcash, Gracie Overcash, Clyde A.
Moss, Clarence Zuck, Jennie Lind Horne,
Hattie Stull, Ray Hoover, Ada Clum, Eva
Miller, Maude E. Leedy, Pearl Temple,
Mabel Winn, Benjamin Mast.

COLUMBUS, O., April 16, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR. I will send a dime for
Brother Holsinger. Mamma and papa be-
long to the Brethren church and take the
EVANGELIST. I will ask a question.
What two men in the Bible said their
wives were their sisters? I will tell you the
story of Jesus. He was born in Bethle-
hem of Judea. Herod, the king said to
his people, "Go and kill every child in
Bethlehem under two years old" but God
told Joseph in a dream to flee, and he went
to Egypt and staid until Herod died and
God said: "He who sought the young
child's life is dead." Joseph did not go
back to Bethlehem but went to Nazareth
and they called Jesus a Nazarene.

Your Friend,
JENNIE LIND HORNE.

PLEASANT GROVE, VA., April 20, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I enclose ten cents for
Brother Holsinger. Our last Sunday
school lesson was about the Apostles re-
ceiving the Holy Ghost, on the day of
Pentecost, 2nd, chapter of Acts. I love to
study the Bible lessons. I will answer
Etta Judy's question. A Sabbath day's
journey was a little more than one half of
a mile.

What Apostle was crucified after the
manner of Jesus?

Yours Truly,
MABEL C. WINN.